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**MARVEL**

# ANIMAX



IT'S-- **WAR!**



IT IS THE TIME OF EARTH'S FUTURE--A TIME WHEN THE HUMAN RACE LIVES ON THE LITESIDE...

...WHEN EVIL  
LIVES ON THE  
NITESIDE...

...AND WHEN MAN'S  
ONLY DEFENDERS  
WERE HALF MACHINE  
HALF ANIMAL!

IT IS THE TIME...OF  
THE ANIMAX!

# THE SIEGE OF PEOPLOPOLIS

THIS IS IT, MAX!  
THE EDGE OF THE  
LIVING JUNGLE!

THANKS FOR  
THE LIFT, TIGER-  
TRAKKER!

THE MOTOR-  
MUTANTS'LL BE  
HERE ANY SECOND...

...AND YOU'VE GOTTA  
GET OUT OF HERE! THE  
FATE OF THE ANIMAX  
DEPENDS ON IT!

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TURBO TIGER,  
SUMMON THE  
ANI-MINIS.

THE ANIMENTAL  
HELMET THAT ENABLES  
ME TO COMMUNICATE  
WITH TURBO SHOULD  
HELP ME "TALK" WITH  
THE YOUNGEST ANIMAX.

IT'S OUR  
ONLY  
CHANCE!

ROOOARRRR!!

TREES THROUGHOUT THE  
JUNGLE SHIVER, BUT ONLY  
A DEEPENING SILENCE  
ANSWERS THE CALL.



THEN THE SILENCE IS BROKEN BY THE SOUND OF TINY  
ENGINES REVVED TO THE RED LINE!

THE  
ANI-MINIS  
HAVE  
ARRIVED!

WELCOME, LITTLE  
BUDDIES. WE NEED  
YOUR HELP.

MAX ACTION  
MUST FIND THE  
GREAT LION,  
JUNGLE MAX.

HE'S HEAD-  
ING FOR THE  
DRAGWAY  
OF DOOM  
THAT LEADS  
TO THE ANI-  
MAX GRAVE-  
YARD.

MAX MUST FIND HIM BEFORE HE  
REACHES IT. CAN YOU HELP?

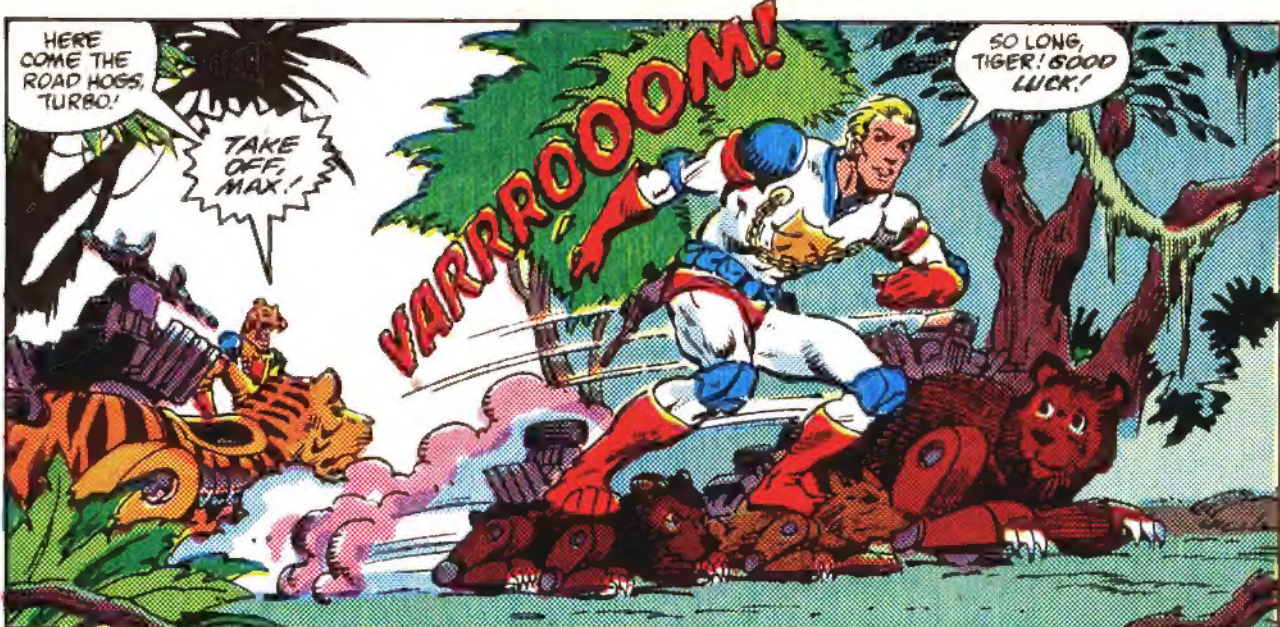


WITHOUT MY HELMET, I  
CAN'T COMMUNICATE WITH  
THEM BUT THEY...THEY'RE  
TURNING AROUND, OFFER-  
ING ME THEIR BACKS.

THERE'S OUR  
ANSWER. THEY'LL  
TAKE YOU AS FAR  
AS THEY CAN.

AND MAYBE  
IT'LL BE FAR  
ENOUGH.





HERE COME THE ROAD HOGS, TURBO!

TAKE OFF, MAX!

SO LONG, TIGER! GOOD LUCK!

VARRROOOM!



THE HOGS WANT TO CATCH MAX AND KILL US WHILE THE REST OF THE MOTOR MUTANTS ARE ATTACKING PEOPLOPOLIS.

I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT ONLY YESTERDAY, THE MOTOR MUTANTS AMBUSHED MAX ACTION AND KILLED HIM!

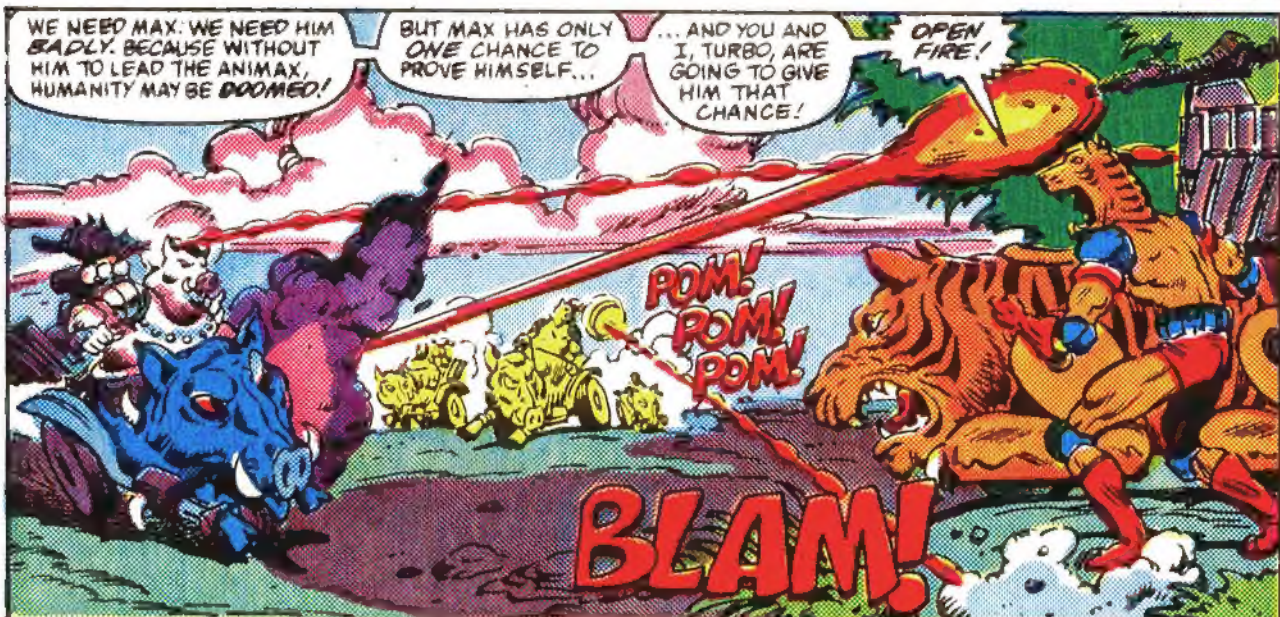
BUT SOMEHOW, IN THE MUSEUM OF TRANSPORTATION IN PEOPLOPOLIS, THE CARETAKER RESURRECTED HIM... OR DUPLICATED HIM.

AND NOW I DON'T KNOW IF THIS IS THE REAL MAX ACTION OR IF IT'S ALL SOME CRAZY DREAM!

I COULDN'T BELIEVE IT MYSELF UNTIL I SAW HIM IN ACTION AGAINST THE MUTANTS! HE WAS INCREDIBLE!

MAYBE HE REALLY IS MAX ACTION!

READY AUTO-FIRE, TURBO!



WE NEED MAX. WE NEED HIM BADLY. BECAUSE WITHOUT HIM TO LEAD THE ANIMAX, HUMANITY MAY BE DOOMED!

BUT MAX HAS ONLY ONE CHANCE TO PROVE HIMSELF...

... AND YOU AND I, TURBO, ARE GOING TO GIVE HIM THAT CHANCE!

OPEN FIRE!

POM!  
POM!  
POM!

BLAM!



MEANWHILE,  
DEEP IN THE  
LIVING JUNGLE...

... A GREAT BEAST MOVES  
SLOWLY, PAINFULLY, THROUGH  
THE SILENT LAND.

NOT A CREATURE  
STIRS, NOT A BIRD  
SINGS.

THE KING IS DYING,  
LONG LIVE THE KING.

AND AT LAST, THE BOLES  
OF THE GREAT TREES  
SEEM TO PART BEFORE  
HIM AND THE GOAL HE  
HAS SOUGHT SO LONG  
GLISTENS IN THE LIGHT.

THE ROAD THAT EVERY  
ANIMAX MUST ONE  
DAY TRAVEL WAITS  
FOR ITS RIDERS  
WITH INFINITE  
PATIENCE.

LIKE A SIREN THE  
ROAD CALLS...

... AND CAUGHT IN THAT  
ENCHANTED SPELL, THE  
RIDER GLIDES EFFORT-  
LESSLY OUT OF THE  
WAKING WORLD AND  
INTO A DREAM.

THE DRAGWAY OF DOOM  
HAS SUMMONED AND NO  
ANIMAX WHO RIDES THAT  
HIDDEN WAY HAS EVER  
RETURNED.



AT THAT MOMENT IN THE  
GREAT CITY OF PEOPLOPOLIS...

LOOK AT  
THE SKY!

WHAT  
IS IT,  
MOTHER?

I'VE NEVER SEEN  
ANYTHING LIKE IT!  
WHAT'S HAPPENED  
TO WEATHER  
CONTROL?

IT'S A TERRIBLE  
THUNDERSTORM,  
DARLING, AND IT  
CAN ONLY MEAN  
ONE THING!

TAKE A LOOK,  
RHINOX. X-  
TINCTOR HIM-  
SELF  
HAS  
ARRIVED TO  
TAKE CHARGE  
OF THE  
SIEGE!

**PATHETIC  
WEAKLINGS!  
MAX ACTION IS  
DEAD!** WITHOUT  
HIM, YOUR PRECIOUS  
ANIMAX CANNOT  
PROTECT YOU  
FOR LONG.

SURRENDER AND  
WE MAY BE  
MERCIFUL.

RESIST  
AND WE  
SHALL LEVEL  
THE CITY!

THE DAY OF  
THE MOTOR MUTANTS  
HAS COME AT LAST!



AND DEEP IN THE LIVING JUNGLE...

VAR RROOOOM!

WE'RE MOVING SO FAST WE'VE LEFT THE OTHER ANI-MINIS BEHIND!

BUT THERE'S NO SIGN OF JUNGLE MAX!

HE'S PROBABLY ALREADY REACHED THE DRAGWAY!

AND IF HE HAS, WHAT WILL BECOME OF ME AND ALL THOSE WHO ARE DEPENDING ON ME?

UP AHEAD! WE'VE MADE IT!

IT'S THE DRAGWAY OF DOOM!

EVEN WITHOUT AN ANIMENTAL HELMET, I CAN FEEL YOUR DREAD, LITTLE FRIENDS.

BUT MAYBE YOU CAN FEEL MY HOPE. AND KNOW THAT WE HAVE TO TAKE THE ROAD THE SAME AS JUNGLE MAX.

BECAUSE EVEN THOUGH I FEEL LIKE I'M THE SAME MAX ACTION AS BEFORE, I KNOW THAT I'M BRAND-NEW, UNTRIED, UNTESTED.

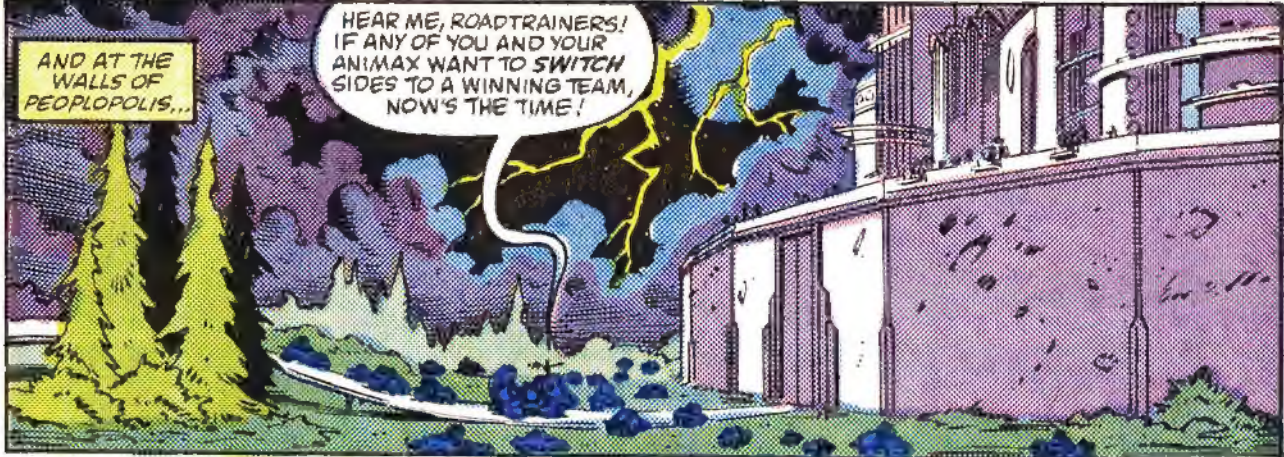
I HAVE THE THOUGHTS AND SKILLS OF MAX ACTION BUT DO I HAVE HIS SOUL?

ONLY IF I CAN TALK TO JUNGLE MAX THROUGH THE ANIMENTAL LION HELMET WILL THE REST OF THE ROAD-TRAINERS AND THE CITIZENS OF PED-PLOPOLIS BELIEVE THAT I AM THE REAL MAX ACTION!

MAYBE THEN I CAN EVEN BELIEVE IT MYSELF!

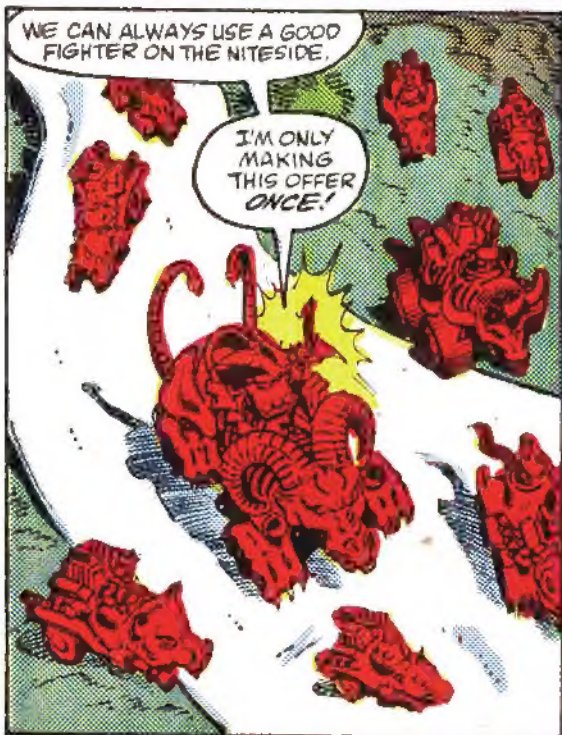
FOR THE SAKE OF MY FRIENDS, FOR THE SAKE OF EVERY LIVING HUMAN BEING, I'VE GOT TO BE THE REAL THING!





AND AT THE WALLS OF PEOPLOPOLIS...

HEAR ME, ROADTRAINERS! IF ANY OF YOU AND YOUR ANIMAX WANT TO SWITCH SIDES TO A WINNING TEAM, NOW'S THE TIME!



WE CAN ALWAYS USE A GOOD FIGHTER ON THE NITESIDE.

I'M ONLY MAKING THIS OFFER ONCE!



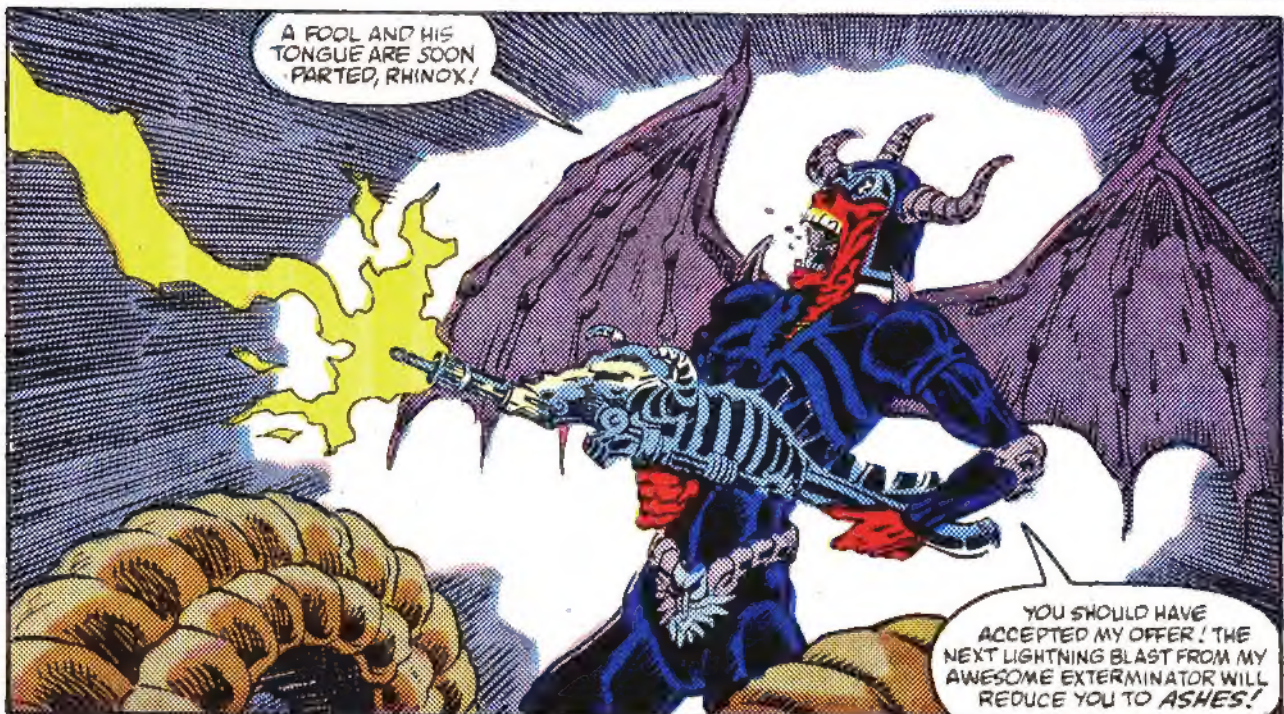
GREAT, THEN WE'LL BE SPARED THE TROUBLE OF HEARING IT AGAIN!

WHY DON'T YOU GO PLAY IN TRAFFIC, X-TINCTOR?



SKRAAKK!

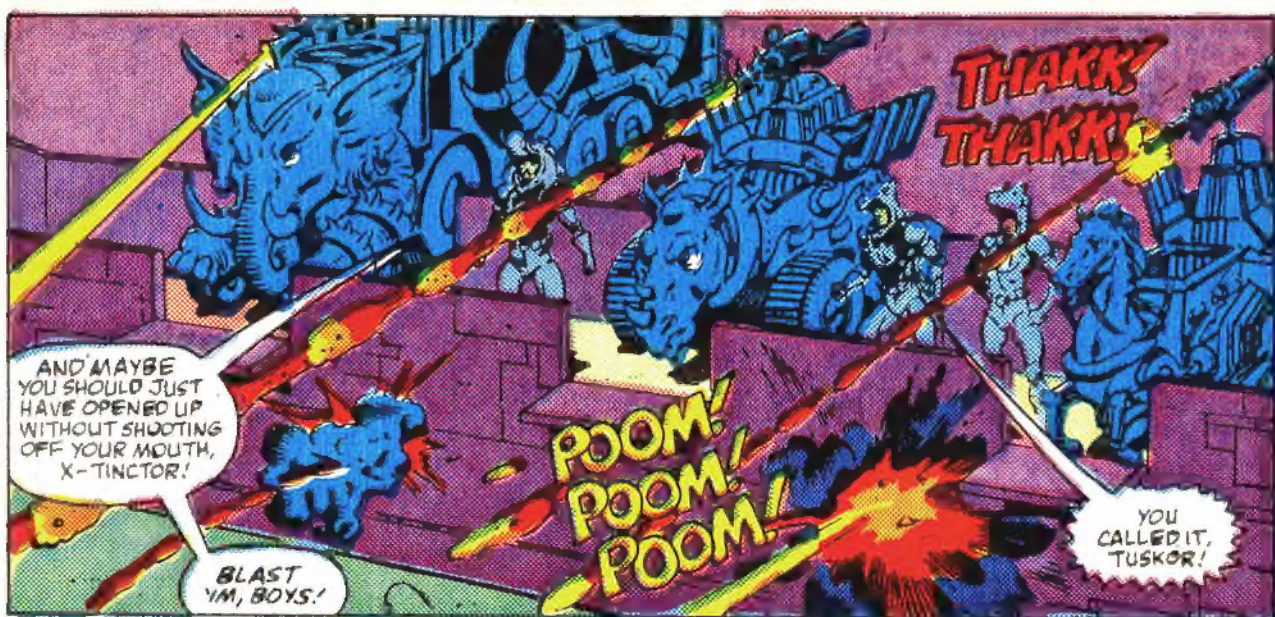
HUN?



A FOOL AND HIS TONGUE ARE SOON PARTED, RHINOX!

YOU SHOULD HAVE ACCEPTED MY OFFER! THE NEXT LIGHTNING BLAST FROM MY AWESOME EXTERMINATOR WILL REDUCE YOU TO ASHES!



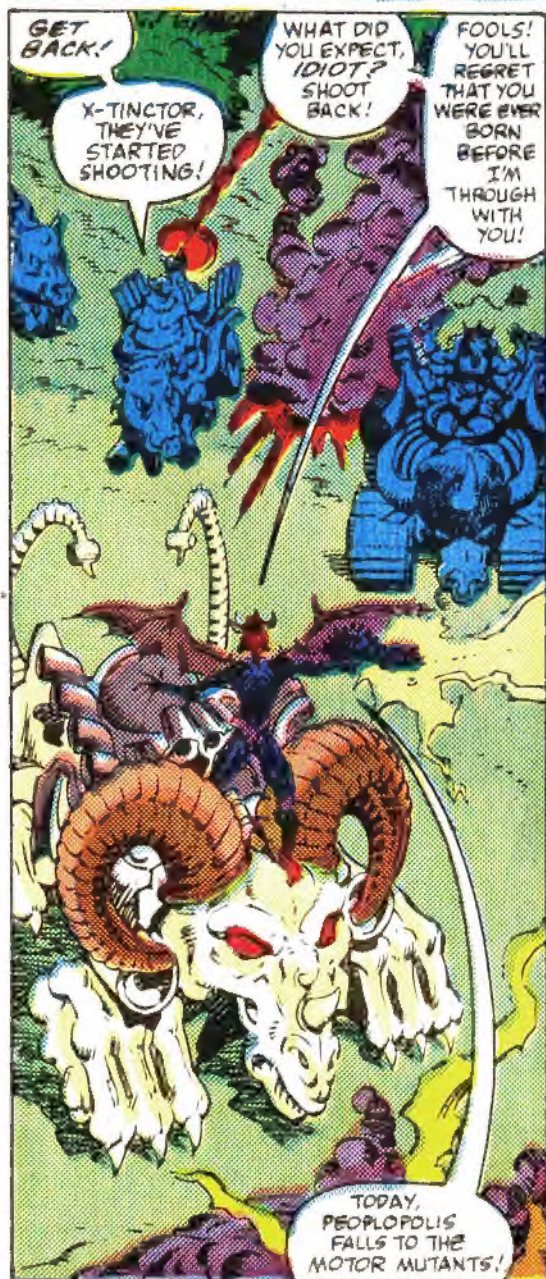


AND MAYBE  
YOU SHOULD JUST  
HAVE OPENED UP  
WITHOUT SHOOTING  
OFF YOUR MOUTH,  
X-TINCTOR!

BLAST  
'EM, BOYS!

POOM!  
POOM!  
POOM!

YOU  
CALLED IT,  
TUSKOR!



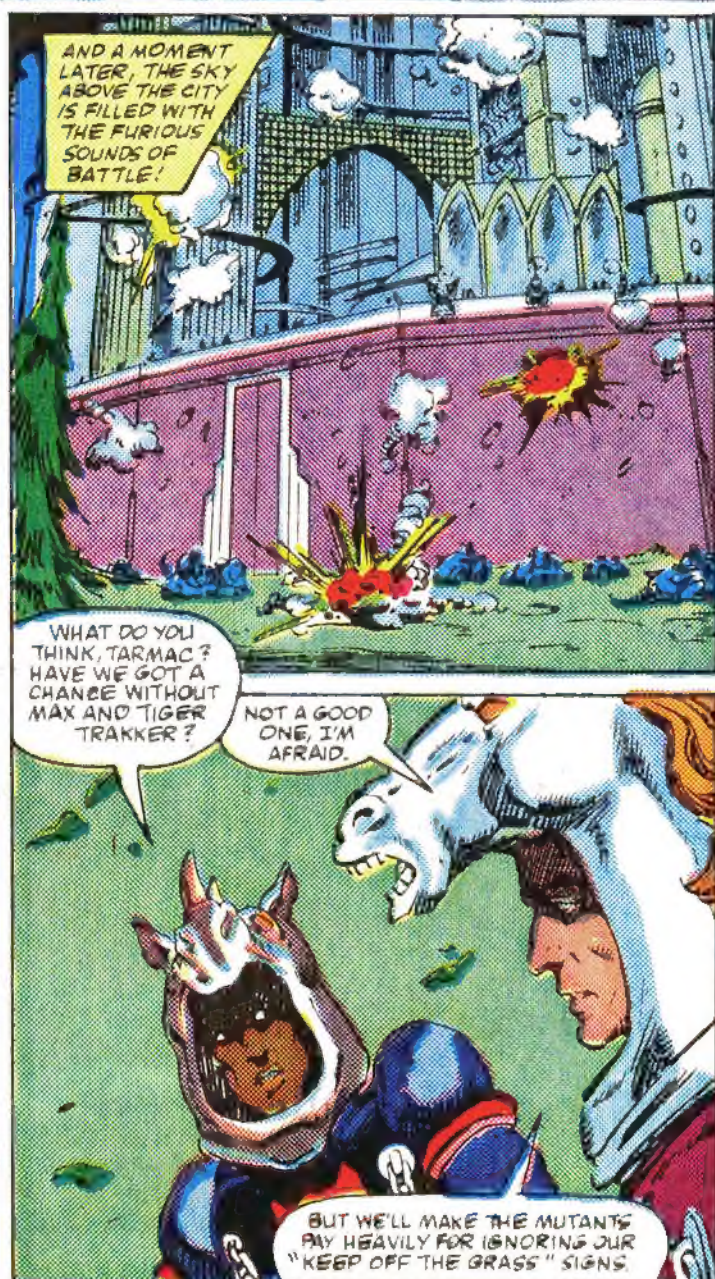
GET  
BACK!

X-TINCTOR,  
THEY'VE  
STARTED  
SHOOTING!

WHAT DID  
YOU EXPECT,  
IDIOT?  
SHOOT  
BACK!

FOOLS!  
YOU'LL  
REGRET  
THAT YOU  
WERE EVER  
BORN  
BEFORE  
I'M  
THROUGH  
WITH  
YOU!

TODAY,  
PEOPLORDS  
FALLS TO THE  
MOTOR MUTANTS!



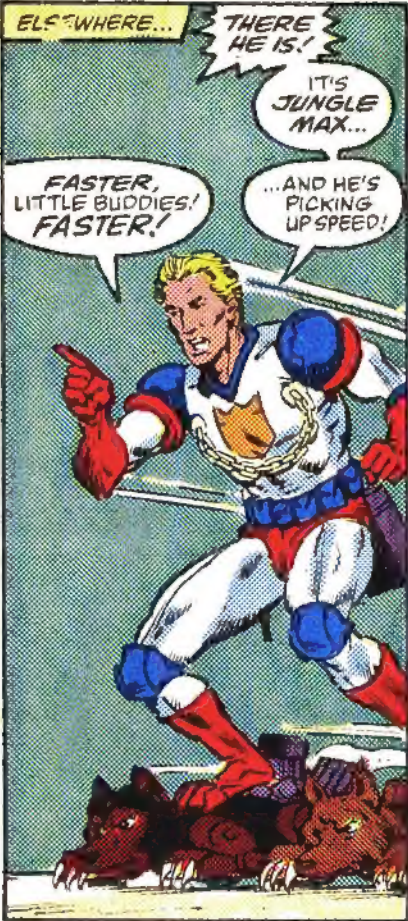
AND A MOMENT  
LATER, THE SKY  
ABOVE THE CITY  
IS FILLED WITH  
THE FURIOUS  
SOUNDS OF  
BATTLE!

WHAT DO YOU  
THINK, TARMAC?  
HAVE WE GOT A  
CHANCE WITHOUT  
MAX AND TIGER  
TRAKKER?

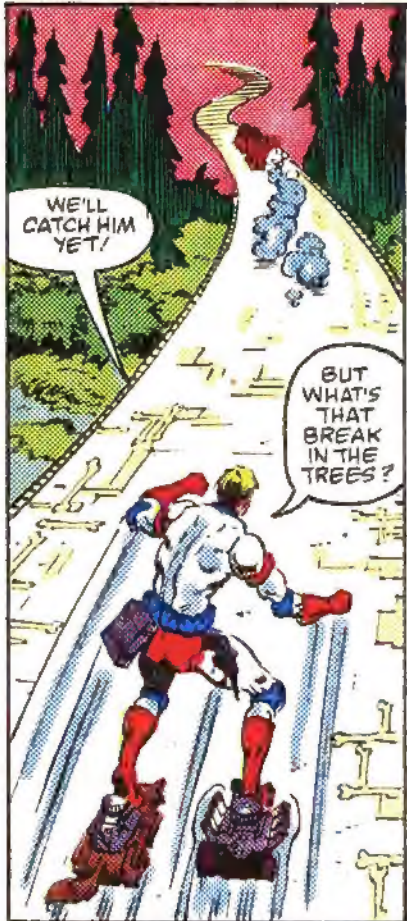
NOT A GOOD  
ONE, I'M  
AFRAID.

BUT WE'LL MAKE THE MUTANTS  
PAY HEAVILY FOR IGNORING OUR  
"KEEP OFF THE GRASS" SIGNS.

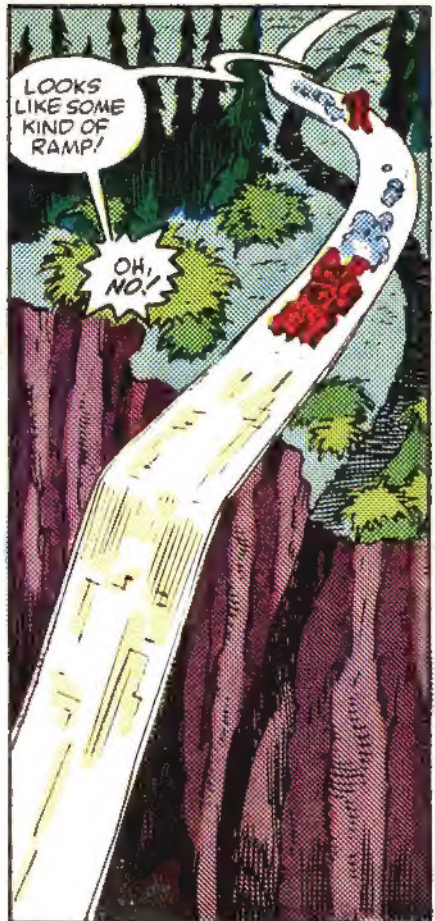




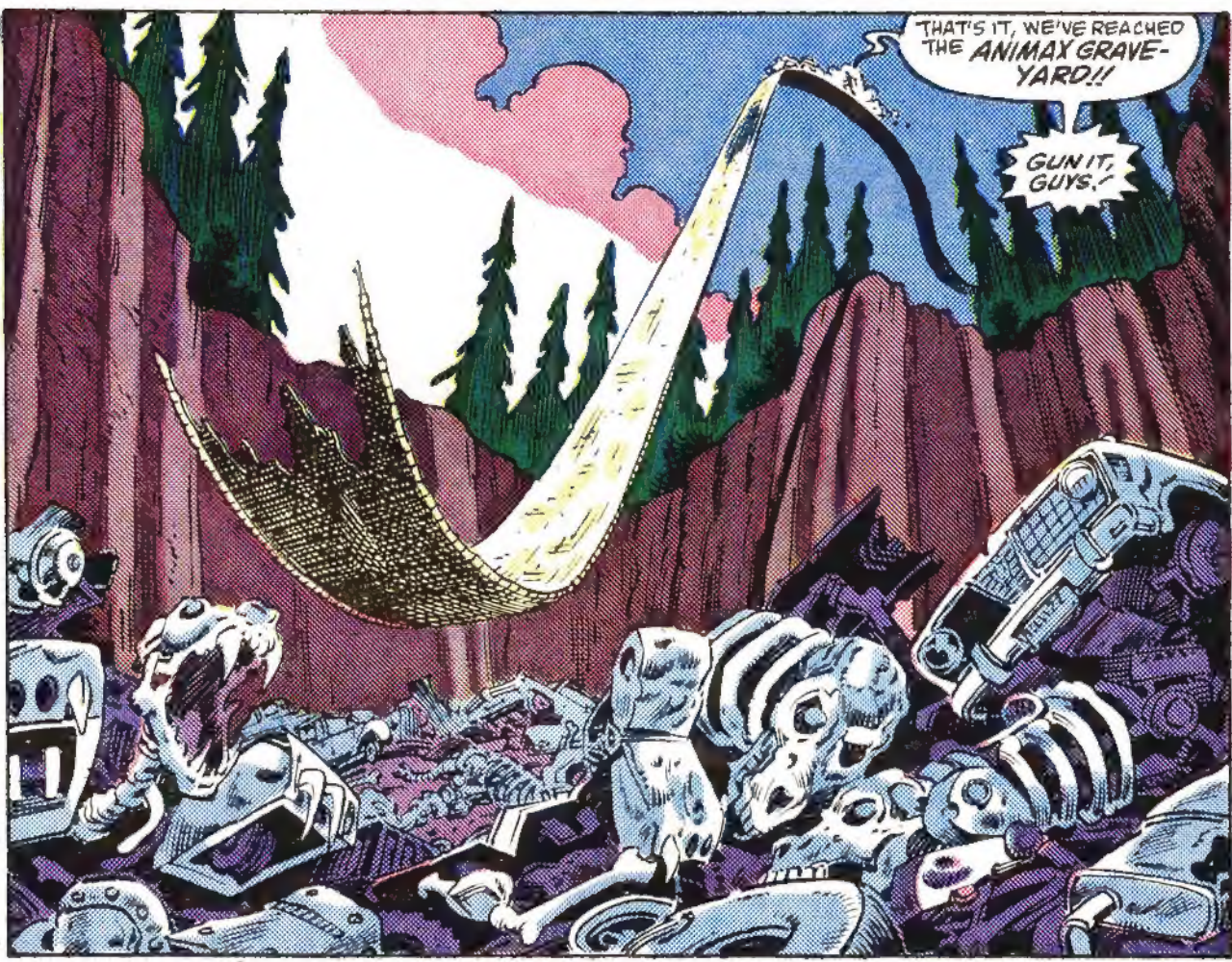
ELSEWHERE...  
THERE HE IS!  
IT'S JUNGLE MAX...  
FASTER, LITTLE BUDDIES! FASTER!  
...AND HE'S PICKING UP SPEED!



WE'LL CATCH HIM YET!  
BUT WHAT'S THAT BREAK IN THE TREES?



LOOKS LIKE SOME KIND OF RAMP!  
OH, NO!



THAT'S IT, WE'VE REACHED THE ANIMAX GRAVE-YARD!!  
GUN IT, GUYS!





JUNGLE MAX!  
STOP! IT'S ME!  
IT'S MAX ACTION!

NO USE! HE CAN'T  
HEAR ME. IT'S ALMOST  
LIKE HE'S IN A  
TRANCE

WE'VE  
ONLY GOT  
ONE SHOT  
LEFT

THE  
ANIMAL  
LION HELMET!



IT'S IN JUNGLE  
MAX'S COCKPIT!

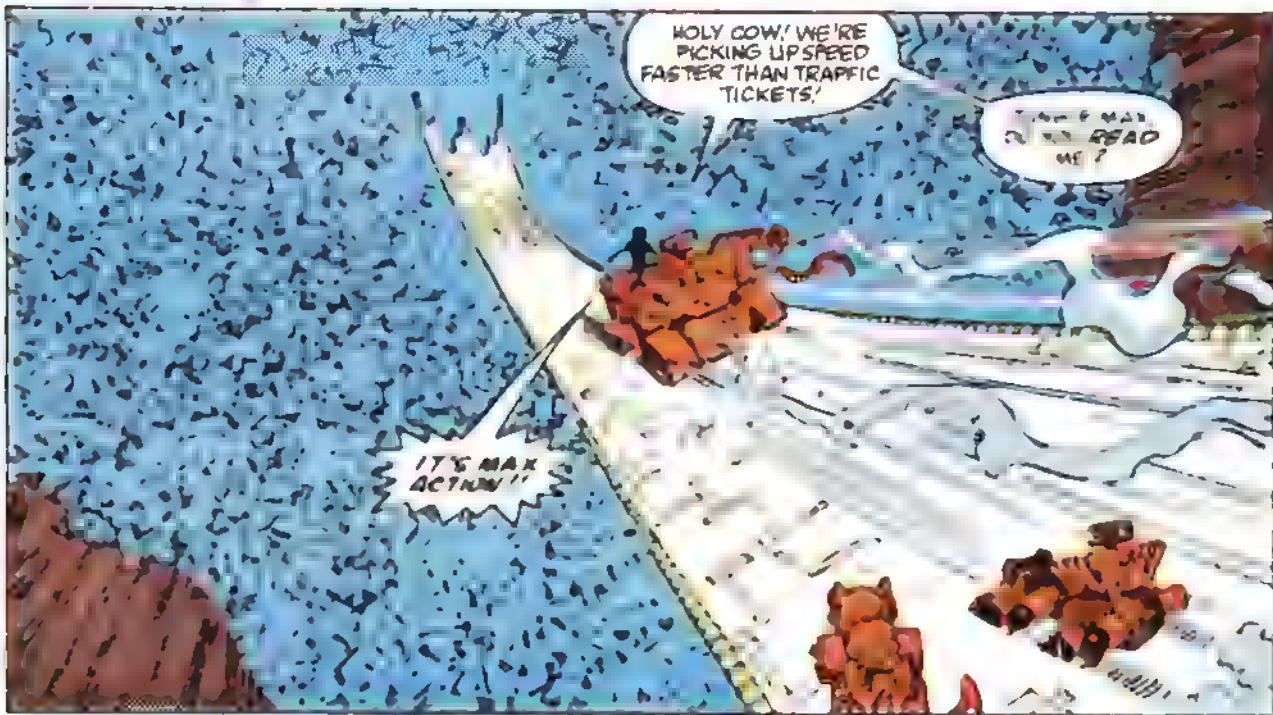
GOY  
IT



IF IT DOESN'T CONNECT  
ME TO JUNGLE MAX NOW,  
WE'VE HAD IT!



AND  
MAKING  
ME A GOY  
ANYWAY!



HOLY COW! WE'RE  
PICKING UP SPEED  
FASTER THAN TRAFFIC  
TICKETS!

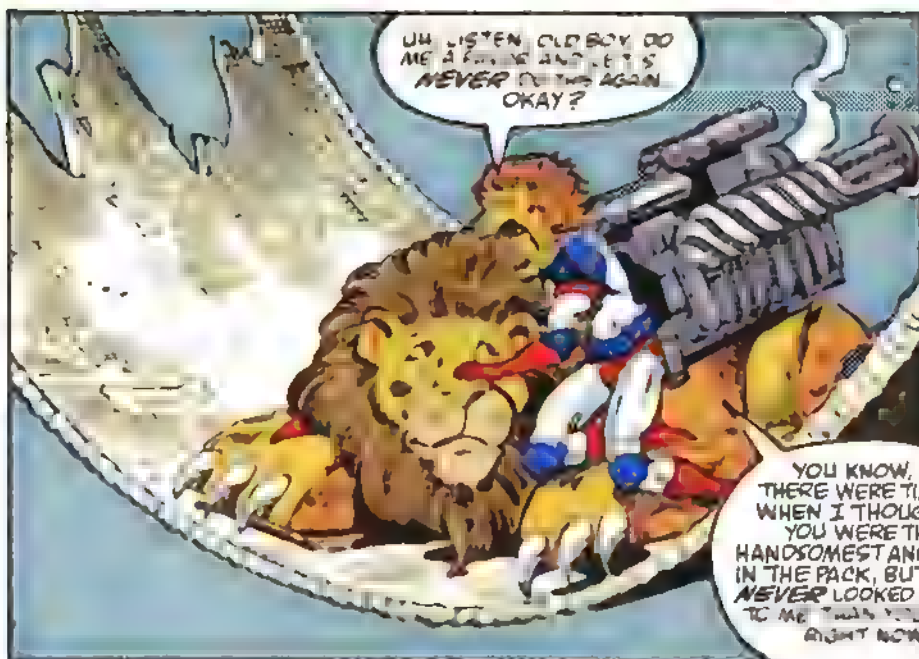
THE  
LION  
READ  
ME?

IT'S MAX  
ACTION!!





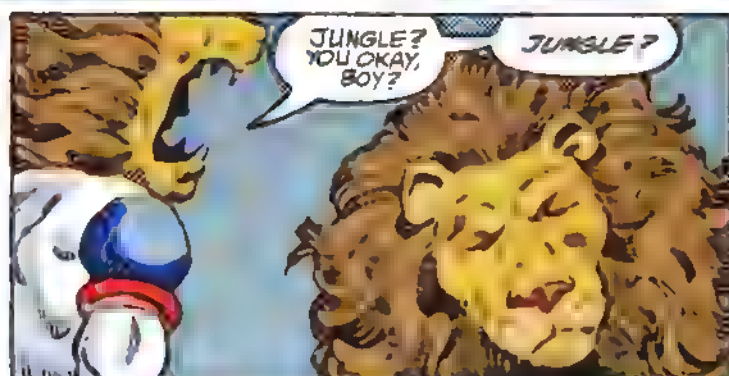




YOU KNOW, THERE WERE TIMES WHEN I THOUGHT YOU WERE THE HANDSOMEST ANIMAX IN THE PACK, BUT YOU NEVER LOOKED BETTER TO ME THAN YOU DO RIGHT NOW!



IT'S NO S.P. STATE AREA AND OVER-MADE, BUT IT COULD HOLD YOU 'TIL WE GET BACK HOME

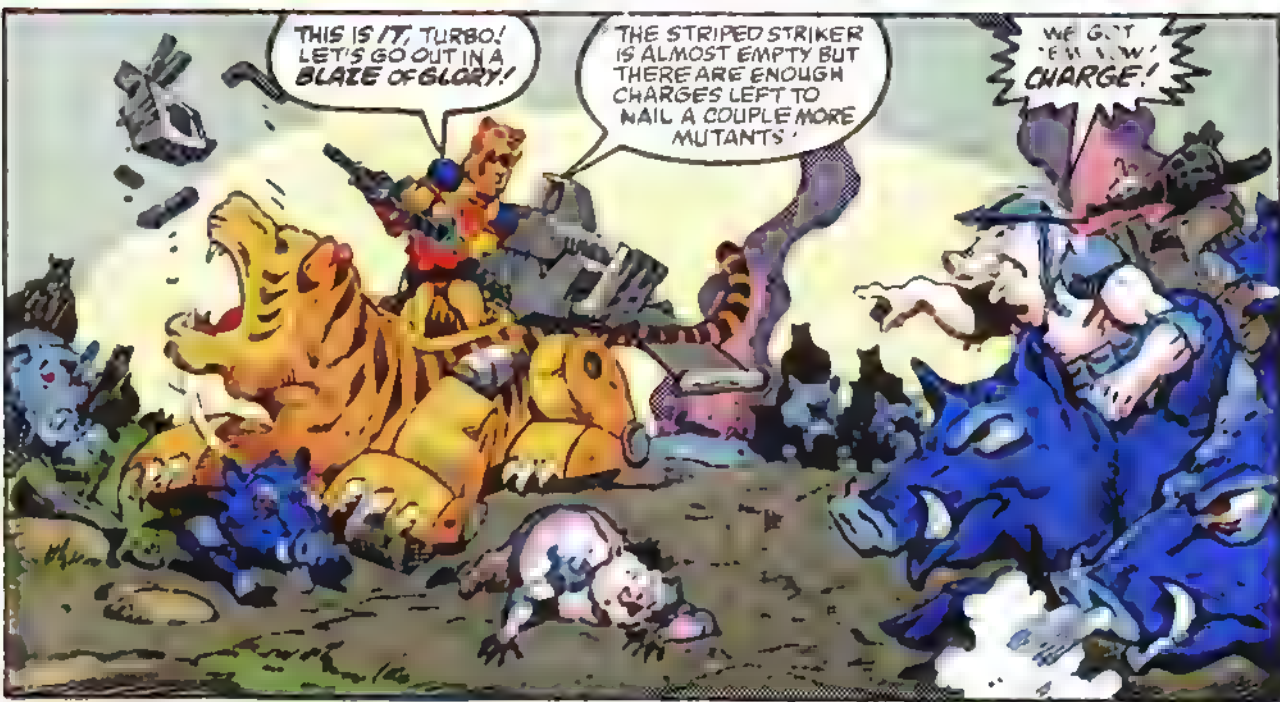
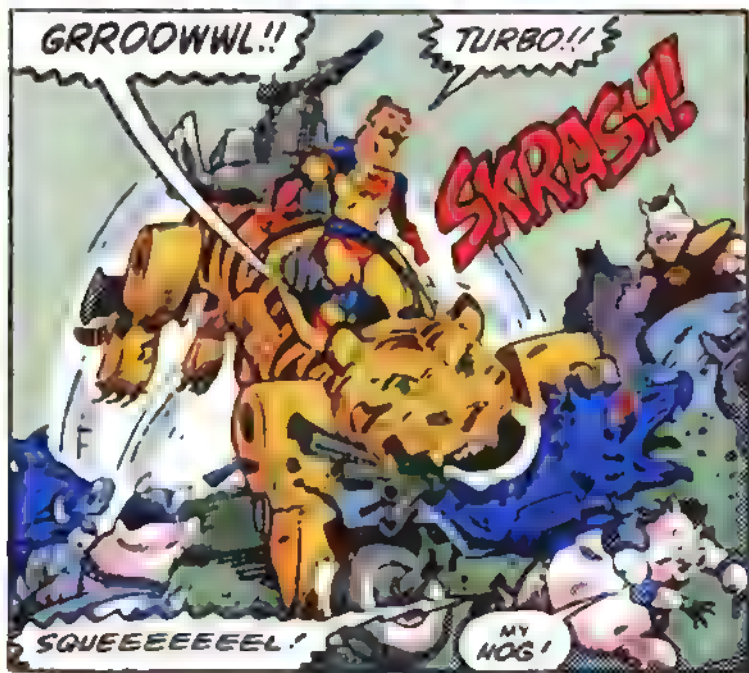
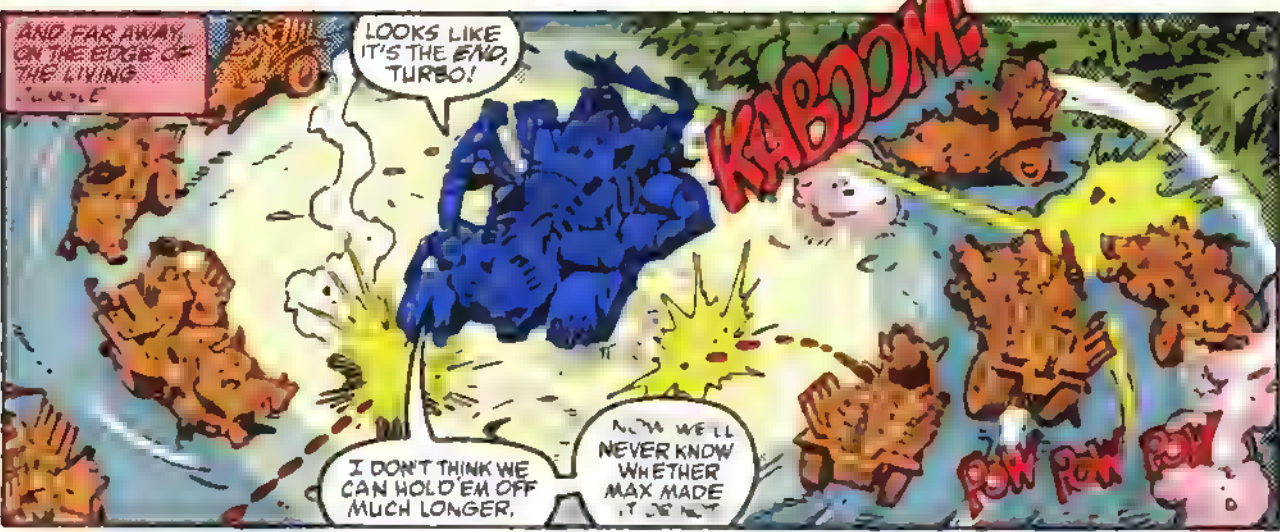


JUNGLE?



ROOOAAAAARRRR!







GOT ANY LAST WORDS,  
TIGER TRUNKER?

HOW  
ABOUT  
DIE,  
MUTANT  
SCUM!

ROARRRR!!

WHAT  
WAS  
THAT?

SOUNDED LIKE A  
FUEL-INJECTED  
SHAVED HEAD  
HEM!

HEY, BACK THERE  
IN THE JUNGLE--  
IT LOOKS LIKE A  
HIGHWAY!

BUT THERE AREN'T  
ANY HIGHWAYS AROUND  
HERE! AND THE ONLY  
ROAD THAT APPEARS  
OUT OF NOWHERE IS  
THE... THE... OH, NO!

IT'S THE  
DRAGWAY  
OF DOOM!

IT CAN'T  
BE!

RUN!

GET OUT  
OF MY  
WAY!

IT'S MAX  
ACTION AND  
JUNGLE  
MAX!  
THEY'RE  
ALIVE!!

PROOOOARRRRRR!!



MAX! BOY, ARE WE GLAD TO SEE YOU! RIGHT, TURBO?

I WOULDN'T HAVE MADE IT WITHOUT YOU AND TURBO WE'LL NEVER FORGET IT.

GROOWLL!



LET'S CALL IT *EVEN*, BUT WE'VE STILL GOT PROBLEMS

X-TINCTOR MAY ALREADY HAVE BROKEN THE WALLS OF PEOPOLIS AND TAKEN THE CITY

WE'VE GOT TO GET BACK THERE ON THE DOUBLE!

IS JUNGLE MAX UP TO IT?



THAT HI-OCTANE STUFF HEATER GAVE ME'S WORKING WONDERS, BUT IT WON'T LAST FOREVER

WADDYA SAY, OLD BOY? YOU GOT ONE MORE SCRAP LEFT IN YOU?



ROOOAAARRRR!!



AND ACROSS  
THE FIELDS

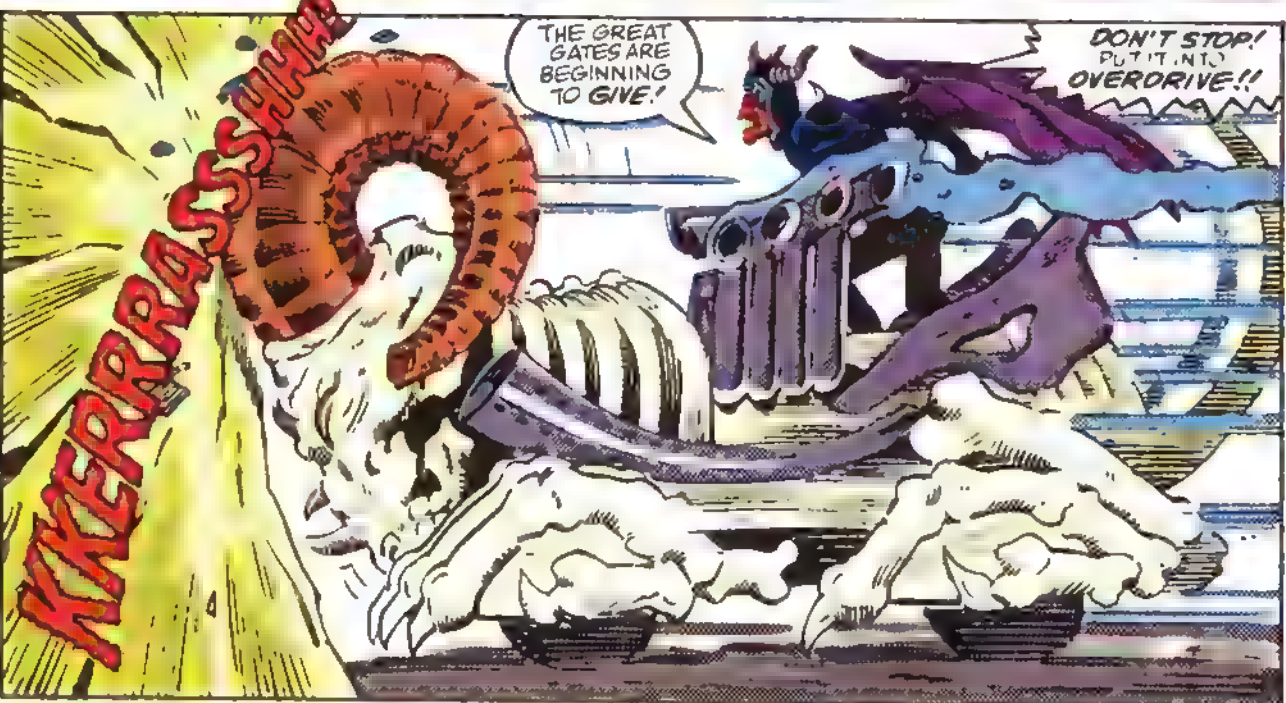
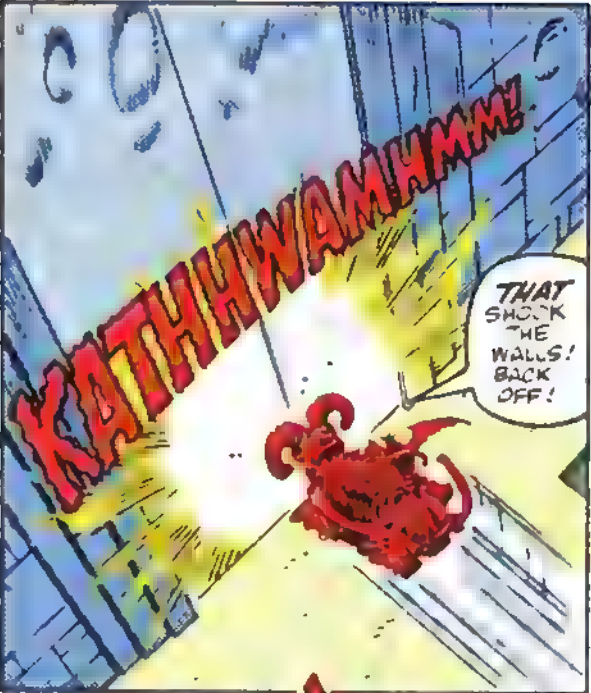
THE ENEMY FIRE  
IS WEAKENING,  
GREAT X-TINCTOR!

THEN THE TIME HAS COME TO  
LAUNCH OUR FINAL ATTACK,  
GREASE KICKER!

PULL YOUR  
CARNIVOURS  
BACK AND  
PREPARE TO  
FOLLOW ME  
INTO THE CITY.

I MYSELF SHALL  
DELIVER THE  
DEATH BLOW  
TO THE GREAT  
CITADEL OF  
HUMANITY!

FORWARD,  
OBLITERATOR!  
RAMMING  
SPEED!!



DON'T STOP!  
PUT IT INTO  
OVERDRIVE!!



# BAARROOOOMMM!

CALL UP THE  
LAST OF THE  
RESERVE!  
THEY BREAK  
THROUGH OUR  
RANKS NOW!  
IT'S ALL OVER!

THIS IS THE  
FINAL SHOW-  
DOWN!  
THE ANIMAX  
VERSUS THE  
MOTOR  
MUTANTS.  
WE'LL FIGHT  
TO THE LAST  
MAN AND  
BEAST!

MOTOR  
MUTANTS  
INSIDE  
STEADY  
POWERHOUSE!

BLIND FOOLS!  
MOTOR MUTANTS  
AND I HAVE  
ALREADY WON!

FOLLOW ME, YOU  
FIGHTING SCUM, TO  
VICTORY OR DEATH!



AND AS THE MOTOR MUTANTS AND  
THEIR ANIMAX MOUNTAINS TO  
FOLLOW THE CREATOR'S ORDER

ALL EYES ARE  
TURNED TOWARD  
THE GREAT  
CREATOR, WHO

THEY ARE ALL  
LOOKING AT  
THE GREAT  
CREATOR







UNTIL IT IS TOO LATE!

X-TINCTOR, LOOK! IT'S A GHOST!!

WHAT ARE YOU IDIOTS YAPPING ABOUT, BULLVER-ISEN? I'LL HAVE YOUR INSIDES GREASED AND--

BY THE DIRT IN THE GREAT JAMFUNK-- YOU IT CAN'T BE!!

IT'S JUNGLE MIX AND MAX ACTION!!

RRROOARRR!!

AND THE TWIN TIGERS, TOO! THIS IS TOO MUCH FOR ME! I'M SPLITTIN'!



HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, SCUM! WE'VE STILL GOT AN ACE TO PLAY

X-TINCTOR'S LINING UP A SHOT WITH HIS AWESOME EXTERMINATOR! HE MIGHT STILL WIN THE DAY IF HE CAN GENERATE A BIG ENOUGH STORM!

I'VE ONLY GOT TIME FOR ONE TRY WITH THE LION LASER

AND IT BETTER BE GOOD!



ARRRGH!!

SCK

FEEL!



THE EXTERMINATOR! IT'S SHORTING OUT!

BEST YOU ACTION YOU'VE WON THIS ROUND! BUT YOU HAVEN'T WON THE WAR

PULL BACK, YOU MUTANTS! WE'LL SETTLE THIS LATER!



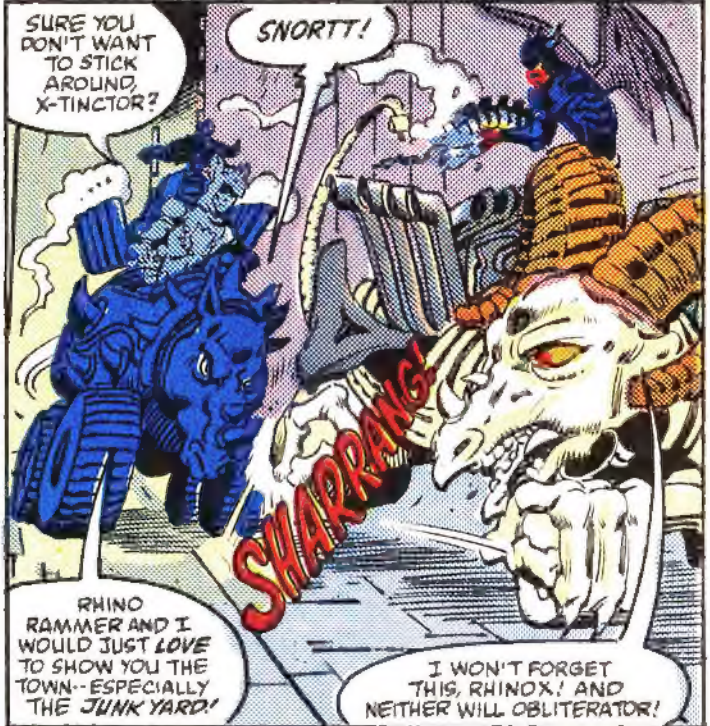


TARMAC, LOOK! TIGER WASN'T DESERTING US! BUT-- CAN THAT REALLY BE MAX? WE SAW HIM DIE! \*

I DON'T KNOW, RHINOX. WE CAN FIGURE THAT OUT LATER!

BUT THE MUTANTS ARE RETREATING! LET'S GET IN A FEW LAST LICKS!

\* IN ISSUE # 1



SURE YOU DON'T WANT TO STICK AROUND, X-TINCTOR?

SNORTT!

RHINO RAMMER AND I WOULD JUST LOVE TO SHOW YOU THE TOWN-- ESPECIALLY THE JUNK YARD!

I WON'T FORGET THIS, RHINOX! AND NEITHER WILL OBLITERATOR!



SO LONG, CREEPS! DON'T BOTHER TO WRITE!

LOOK! THE SUN'S COMING OUT AGAIN!



MAX? I CAN'T BELIEVE IT. I THOUGHT... WE ALL THOUGHT... YOU WERE DYING! YOU WERE DEAD!

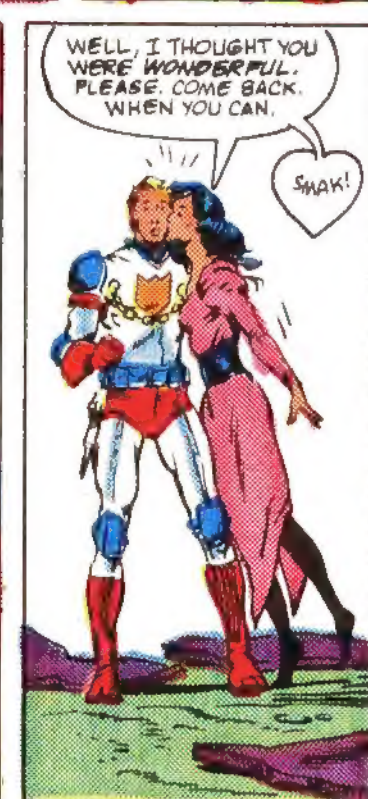
I GOT BETTER, THE CARE-TAKER DID IT!

BESIDES, IF I WERE GONE, JUNGLE MAX HERE WOULDN'T HAVE ANYBODY ELSE TO PLAY WITH. I JUST HAD TO COME BACK.

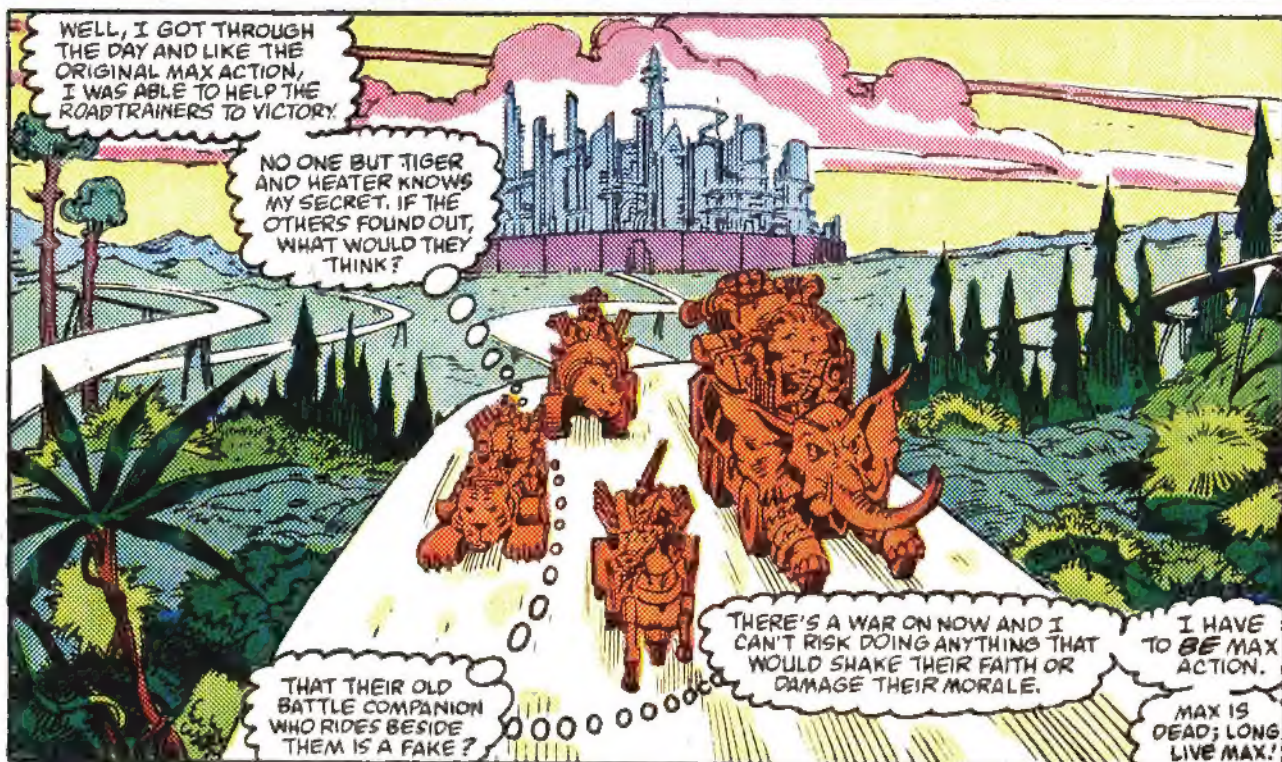
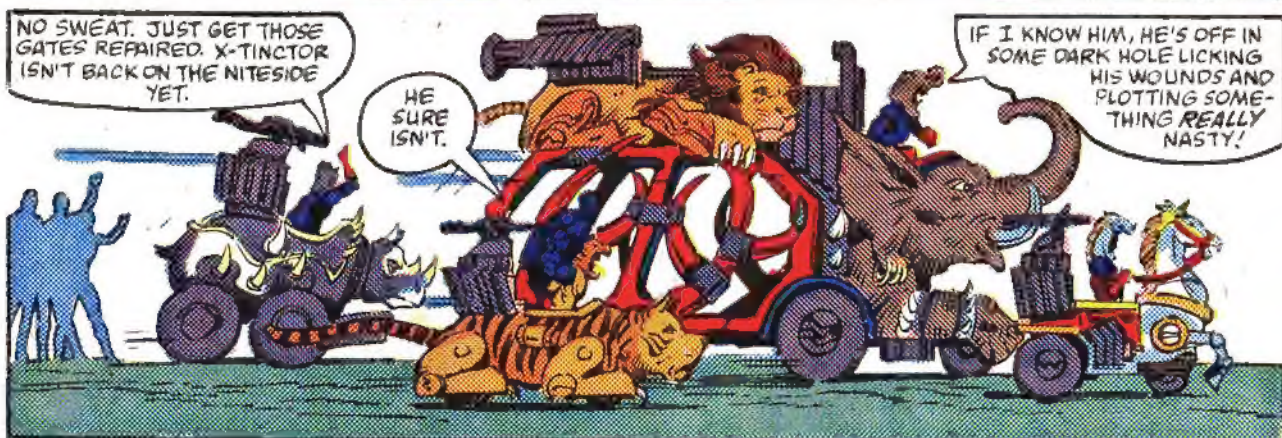
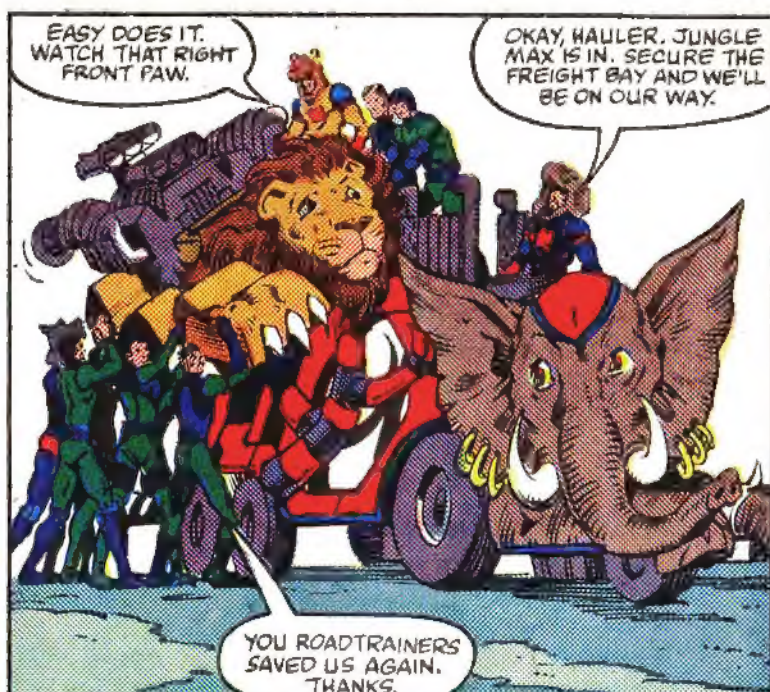
ACTUALLY, I'M IN PRETTY GOOD SHAPE, JUNGLE MAX ISN'T. HIS EXTRA ENERGY HAS RUN OUT.

WE'VE GOT TO GET HIM BACK TO OUR JUNGLE LAIR HEADQUARTERS AS FAST AS POSSIBLE.

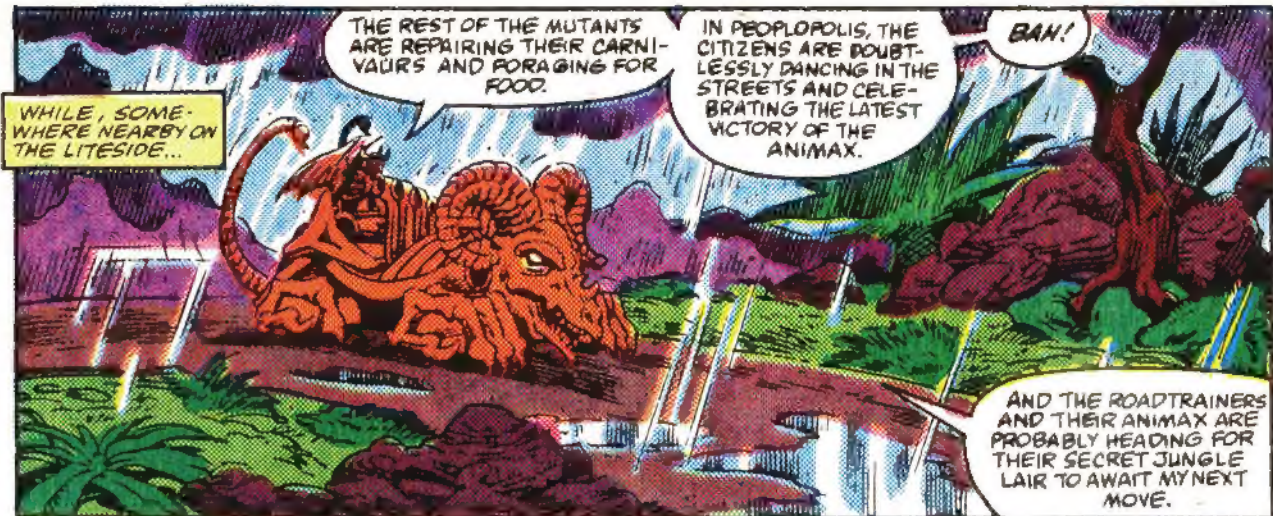












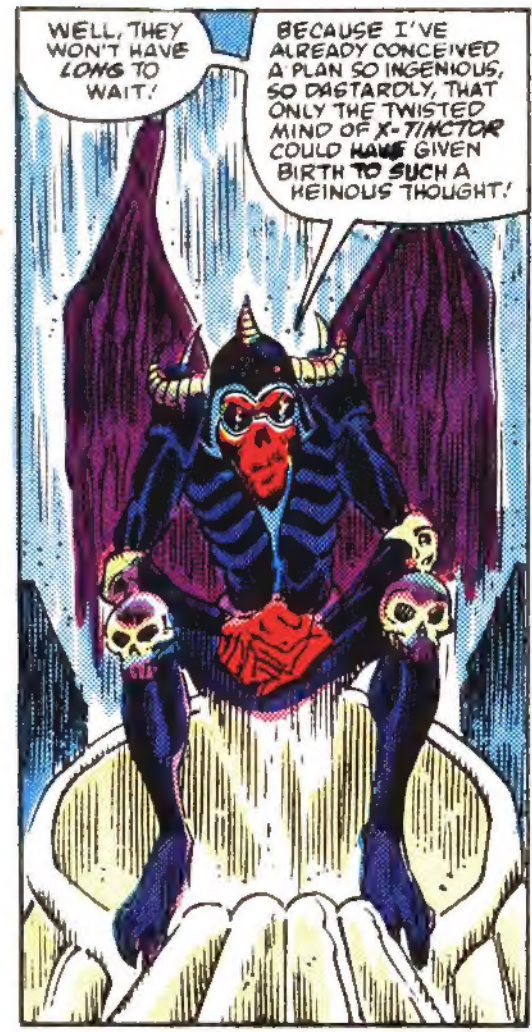
WHILE, SOMEWHERE NEARBY ON THE LITESIDE...

THE REST OF THE MUTANTS ARE REPAIRING THEIR CARNIVOURS AND FORAGING FOR FOOD.

IN PEOPLOPOLIS, THE CITIZENS ARE DOUBTLESSLY DANCING IN THE STREETS AND CELEBRATING THE LATEST VICTORY OF THE ANIMAX.

BAN!

AND THE ROADTRAINERS AND THEIR ANIMAX ARE PROBABLY HEADING FOR THEIR SECRET JUNGLE LAIR TO AWAIT MY NEXT MOVE.



WELL, THEY WON'T HAVE LONG TO WAIT!

BECAUSE I'VE ALREADY CONCEIVED A PLAN SO INGENUOUS, SO DASTARDLY, THAT ONLY THE TWISTED MIND OF X-TINCTOR COULD HAVE GIVEN BIRTH TO SUCH A HEINOUS THOUGHT!



THE TIME HAS COME FOR RETREAD TO WALK THE LITESIDE!

AND ONCE HE DOES, THE SECRETS OF THE ANIMAX WILL BECOME MINE! AND WITH THEM, DOMINION OVER THE EARTH!



NEXT ISSUE:

"I HAVE NOT YET BEGUN TO FIGHT!"

OR.... "THE RETREAD PLOT?"